

Getting Caught

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Summary: Cutsie little story about Ani/Ami and they get caught.....

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> Anakin and Amidala walked silently through the darkened indoor gardens of the Theed palace. It was just after sunset and all the evening birds were lightly chiriping. Amidala's hair was slightly pulled back from her face, and let loose in the back, and endless ocean of waves, braids, and curls. She had on a simple plain light blue dress, that brought out her features, that were usually hidden by dead white makeup. The couple were evilly grinning to eachother. They were playing their usual telepathic games, provided by Anakin. Amidala let out a laugh, something she had to fight when Anakin would torture her with thoughts during important sessions.

> One time Anakin did the unthinkable. It was a long day in the throne room. Thousands of important delegates gathered in her throne room, for yet another debate. Anakin and Obi-Wan stood on the side, near the back. Anakin reached deep into her thoughts, she could already feel him prying into her mind. She had grown accustomed to it, and Obi-Wan gave an amusing response, "Do you mind, some of us don't want to hear what little perverted padawans want to do to a queen. Mental shields if you would." Anakin began to come into a mental stance. His mind was right behind the queen, whispering sweet nothings in her ear. He ran his lips in the back of her neck, sending electrical nerves all through her body. He wrapped his arms around her waist and carresed her sides. He licked the outline of her ear, and breathed hard into it. Just as he began moving under her clothes, she couldn't take it anymore. She let out a long pleasurable moan. She realized what she did and Anakin's mind immediatly returned to his body, and grinned. She still hadn't forgived him for that, and the audience wouldn't forget it either.

> Anakin grabbed her and pushed her up against the glass wall. "I

think Her Royal Highness believes she will never forgive me." Amidala cocked an eyebrow, "HA! You think, I know. How could do a thing like that to me, in front of my entire court!" Anakin pushed himself up against her, and leaned down and whispered in her ear, "It was you, my dear, that let out that "moan of pleasure" so in other words don't pretend you didn't enjoy it." Amidala shivered up against him. His breath made her wince, he knew her weaknesses...him. She grabbed him by the back of the head and kissed him passionately.

> They continued, and Anakin somehow led them both to the hallway. They finally reached her quarters door, and he pulled her in still kissing her. He made his way across the room, dragging the florid queen with him. He could force sense the bed right behind him...just a little further...he thought. Amidala suddenly realized were this young man was leading her. Before she would gasp and yell at him for even thinking of such a thing. But they had been together for a while now, and she wanted this badly. He smiled as he 180' her to where her back was facing the bed. He slowly pushed her down on it, as his lips made it's way around her neck. She smiled as she tugged on his robe, pulling him on top of her. His hands made their way to the buttons on her dress. When suddenly they heard a, "AHEM!!" They jumped and both accidentally flipped over on the other side of the bed.

> They sheepishly peeked over the bed to see who their intruders were. There all arms crossed, foots tapping, and amusing grins on all of their faces; Stood all the handmaidens, Obi-Wan, Mace Windu, Adi Gallia, and Ki Adi Mundi. Amidala blushed as she stood, and did her best to look somewhat innocent as she made her way to the door. She turned back and smiled, and accidentally ran into the door's post. Nice move queen.....she thought and left the room laughing.

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